

## THE SALT LAKE HERALD.

PUBLISHED DAILY AND SUNDAY

BY

THE HERALD COMPANY.

Daily and Sunday, 12 months \$10.00  
Daily and Sunday, 1 month 85c  
Sunday only, 12 months 2.00  
Semi-Weekly (in advance) 12 months 1.50

Business Office Telephone, 357-2.

Manager's Office " 357-3.

Editorial Rooms, " 871.

## FOR A SQUARE DEAL.

APPARENTLY SOME OF THE STOCK BROKERS of this city have missed the significance of the popular protest against crooked dealing as voiced by The Herald. The public is determined to have legitimate trading or it will have none at all. Brokers who are honorable will have no trouble, but those who have been making their chief profits out of fraudulent misrepresentations or deliberate slanders had only a sample of what is likely to happen to them.

Wall street is not supposed to be highly moral, nor members of the New York stock exchange paragons of veracity. Yet if a member of the New York exchange starts a malicious slander for the purpose of injuring a stock and depressing the market, he is expelled from the exchange and is subject to criminal prosecution.

If an exchange expects to transact business it must have the confidence of the public. If it will not punish fraud in its members the public will, and the honest men of such an organization cannot afford to ignore the rule that legitimate trading alone will hold the confidence of their customers.

It is no defense of the dishonest broker to say that prominent mine owners have been responsible for some of the recent manipulations of stocks. The broker is supposed to protect his customer so far as his knowledge of properties enables him to judge of their values. He stands in the relation of confidential agent with his client. Whether he is a bull or a bear, his advice must be straight. If he starts a false report knowingly, deliberately, for the purpose of affecting the market, he is a common scoundrel and no excuse can be offered for him.

The investing and speculating public unaided cannot protect itself; the stock exchange has its chief reason for existence in the fact that traders depend on it to enforce its rules against unfair practices. Two or three, or a half dozen men can, if permitted, destroy confidence in the organization and ruin its standing.

Evidently the majority of the Salt Lake exchange realize the gravity of the present situation and are determined to effect a radical change. In this purpose they will have the support of every business man in the city who has its interests at heart. A square deal is in order.

## AS TO MACHINES IN POLITICS.

ANOTHER MISCHIEVOUS PROPOSITION than the Republican scheme for the formation and continuous operation of a machine could hardly be conceived. It is one thing to keep up a party organization; it is another thing to levy tribute for the purpose of maintaining a perpetual hold upon public office. Party divisions will always have with us, and we should always have them, but party machines, whether sailing under Republican or Democratic colors, lead to corruption, to bad government and to vice.

More representative instances could not be found than the Tammany organization in New York and the Quay machine in Philadelphia. Their domination brought the great municipalities in which they ruled to shame and disgrace wherever they are known. In New York the people rose and overthrew Tammany. In Philadelphia Quay and his gang are still in the saddle, but their day of judgment is not far away.

And now we are to have a miniature reproduction of those organizations in Salt Lake. The Republicans are in control and they want to stay in control at any cost. Some of the sturdiest element of the party, seeing the rocks toward which the ship is drifting, have refused to ally themselves with the machine and will fight it from its inception. These men foresee that history will repeat itself and they have no desire to be covered with the wreckage when the smash comes.

The plan now under consideration by the promoters of the movement includes the assessment of every city employee a certain proportion of his salary. It contemplates the holding up of certain "protected" institutions and a general campaign for funds with which to keep the wheels of the machine oiled. The result here will be the same as in other cities.

When a municipal employee is compelled to give up a part of his salary to the powers that rule, he's going to begin figuring out a plan right away for getting that money back. Police men, for a consideration, will be blind to offenses against the law. They will find it so easy to get back their contribution to the machine that they will soon take more than their contribution.

The garbage collector who gives up 3 per cent of his salary will find he can even up by levying contributions from those whose garbage he takes away. To every city employee some method will suggest itself for more than paying his share of the machine's expenses, and in the end the taxpayer will foot the bill.

It is to be hoped that better counsel will prevail and that the machine politicians in the Republican ranks will be driven to the rear and kept there. The man who makes a living out of politics has no business in politics, and this is not meant as a reflection on the office holder who lives on his salary. It is the political "graffer" who should be exterminated, the individual who lives from one campaign to another by levying tribute on his party friends.

Such idlers will be propagated by the formation of a machine, but instead of living by individual subscriptions from men in office they will wax fat at the expense of the public.

## THE ALASKA INSURRECTION.

THE DESPERATE PLAN of still more desperate men for seizing a portion of the Canadian Northwest for annexation to Alaska has come to naught because of its premature exposure. No wilder idea ever emanated from a human brain than this proposition for a handful of miners to fight such a country as England. They might have made some progress during the winter, but the coming of spring would have witnessed their annihilation.

Those who promoted the scheme must surely have had intelligence enough to foresee this. They must have known that in the end they would be crushed, and the astonishing part of it is the lack of recompense for the shedding of their blood. It is claimed that the mining laws work some hardships on American miners. This may be true, but insurrections are not the proper method of securing redress, especially when the rebels are so few in numbers.

By capturing a few insignificant towns and trading posts and holding them through the long Alaskan winter the insurrectos could neither benefit themselves nor their cause. They could look for no aid from their own country, while bearing arms against a friendly nation, and without the United States troops, and plenty of them, no fight against England could be won. If the grievances of the miners are real, they have a proper mode of redress.

They should present their side of the case to the

authorities at Washington and have those authorities take the matter up with the Dominion government. It is more than probable that in this way some common understanding, with concessions from both sides, would be reached. But for the miners to talk of enforcing their demands with firearms, no matter how righteous those demands may be, is the height of absurdity.

Evidence is plentiful to prove that the alien act, which draws a sharp distinction between the Canadian miner and the prospector from the "states," is unjust. The mining laws are defective, the royalties exacted are almost prohibitive and the officials are more or less open to corruption. All of these evils and more, however, hardly justify the proposed raid by Americans upon a nation with which we are at peace. The ringleaders will receive neither sympathy nor encouragement from the great bulk of their fellow citizens.

## PASSENGER MEN ARE WELCOME.

TO THE PASSENGER AGENTS who have been seeing the sights of Salt Lake The Herald desires to say all tickets are good for unlimited stop-over privileges, and they can ride on any old thing in town, from a pale gray burro to an automobile. No differentials are allowed. This is distinctly understood, and if the conductors kick they are to be thrown out hard. Our rolling stock is in first-class order. Indeed a good deal of it has been rolled into various cellars lately in preparation for this visit.

Our rights of way are not exactly dustless, but that is a convenience rather than a calamity, for it will act as an incentive to irrigation. We believe the travelers will get everything they want. If all they desire is not before them, however, they needn't ask for it, because we are setting up everything we have.

Speaking seriously, it is a pleasure to have so many passenger agents in Salt Lake at the same time. They are a genial, companionable lot of wanderers, and nothing is too good for them. The Herald hopes they like the city, it hopes that they like it well enough to want to route all their people out this way when the time comes. In the brief time the visitors have given Salt Lake it is not possible to see all the good things it has to offer to the tourist or to the investor.

But they will have seen enough to be able to tell something about us, and we are sure that something will not be to our disadvantage.

## HOW POPES ARE CHOSEN.

LEO XIII, full of years and with a length of reign behind him that has been exceeded by only three heads of the Roman Catholic church, is said to be dying. Should he survive another year he will have ruled the church longer than any other pope save one, Pius IX. The present pope is the oldest priest in the world, being over 90 years of age. More than twenty-three years have passed since, as Cardinal Gioacchino Pecci, he was crowned pope.

One hundred and thirty-six cardinals have passed to their reward since he was chosen pope. Four of them were created by Gregory XVI and sixty by Pius IX. No pope has ever witnessed the demise of so many cardinals of his own creation, none has ever seen so great a growth in the power of the church.

In choosing Leo's successor it is not necessary that he be taken from the college of cardinals, although this is nearly always the case. Any lay member of the church may be elevated to the supreme authority, provided he has never bought or sold ecclesiastical preferment. On the eleventh day after the death of the pope, the cardinals assemble in the ancient vatican and the election begins on the following day. For the purpose of accommodating the cardinals the palace is divided into suites of four cells each.

One of these for the cardinal, one for his secretary, who is a priest, one for his servant and one for a drawing room or ante-chamber in which to dine and hold receptions. During the election the cardinals may visit one another, but they must not leave the vatican. What under ordinary circumstances would be called "straw" ballots are taken until some one has received a majority of the college. Then there is a general assemblage in the chapel and the final election is completed.

The pope is no longer temporal prince of a kingdom in the heart of Italy, and he is as much a prisoner as any man who was ever confined behind penitentiary walls. The rigor of this imprisonment is evidenced by the fact that the present pope could not get away from the vatican to the bedside of his dying brother in 1890. These circumstances, it is said, have tended to lessen ambition for the papacy.

Already there is much speculation as to Leo's successor. Among those considered eligible are four cardinals, Girolamo Gottl, Serafino Vannutelli, Domenico Sampa and Giuseppe Sarto. Gottl is a native of Genoa and prefect of the Congregation of Bishops and Regulars. Vannutelli is chief penitentiary and bishop of Frascati. Sampa is archbishop of Bologna and Sarto is patriarch of Venice.

The London Chronicle has discovered a man whose brother died 140 years ago. He is 89 years old. His father married first at the age of 19 and the first child, a boy, died when a few months old. The second marriage of the father was postponed until he was 70 years of age, and the present witness was a child of that marriage. The Chronicle says that if Mark Twain dropped a tear on the grave of Adam there is no reason why this man shouldn't still mourn for the brother who died 140 years ago.

Virginia miners are not made of the same stout stuff as those of Utah. A miner in Virginia was entombed for twenty-six hours and was so overcome by the experience that it took physicians six hours to revive him. Natives up at Bingham, was under ground nearly three times that long, but when he was rescued he walked briskly down to his boarding house and ate a square meal. Utah air, over or under ground, is not conducive to exhaustion.

The funeral of Colonel J. H. Mapleson, once the most famous operatic impresario in the world, furnishes a pitiful instance of the ease with which the dead are forgotten. Of all the people Colonel Mapleson had befriended only two or three attended his funeral. Just one carriage followed his body to the grave and not a line of regret or a floral offering was sent by any of the great operatic stars whose careers were made possible through Colonel Mapleson's efforts.

It is hardly worth while for the governors of northwestern states to take action to prevent the Harriman-Hill et al. railroad combination from beginning business. The men who are in that combination will fall out long before the governors could get any action in the courts.

It cost the county \$8 for every vote cast in a precinct of Teller county, Colorado. Only twelve votes were cast. We know some politicians who would consider votes mighty cheap at \$8 each.

The Herald's compliments to Captain Thomas Dobson on the twenty-ninth anniversary of his career as watchman. May the old-time pony express rider always feel as young as he looks today.

A Calientes man was killed in a barroom fight and the coroner's jury said he died of heart failure. This is as bad as the case of the man who committed suicide by calling a Kentucky colonel a liar.

News has come that the latest revolution in Venezuela has been crushed. If it hadn't been for that message some people might have known there was a revolution in Venezuela.

Poor old Turkey. Even Bulgaria is bristling up to her now.

## Society

Mrs. Edward P. Rose and Mrs. William R. Butler have issued invitations for an afternoon tea to be given at the home of Mrs. Rose, 553 South Main street, on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Walker will remove to their home in the Walker terrace next week.

Mr. Victor Hunszicker departs Tuesday to spend the winter in Mexico.

The P. E. O. society will meet this afternoon at the home of Miss Sylvia Cohn, 566 East South Temple street.

Mrs. George M. Downey and children are expected home from the east on Thanksgiving day.

Miss Addie Hampton and Mr. Benjamin Hampton, of the University of California, will visit Dr. and Mrs. Robert Hampton in Mexico.

The Whist club will be entertained on Wednesday next by the Misses Howat.

Mrs. W. S. Hodges has removed to 424 Fourth street.

Mrs. M. A. Breeden returned Thursday evening from a short visit in Ogden.

A well attended and enjoyable dance was given at the home of the Literary club last evening by the young men of the Twelfth ward.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Culley and Miss Emma Cross have returned to Ogden, after a visit of several days in this city.

The "Blues" entertain the "Reds" at the Y. M. C. A. tonight. It will be high jinks from 8:15 to 10 p. m.

Mrs. Barbara Buckland arrived in Salt Lake from Memphis, Tenn., on Thursday evening and will make her home indefinitely with her daughter, Mrs. Jacob Israel, on North State street.

Under festive decorations of orange and black, the colors of their school, several hundred students and members of the alumni of the Salt Lake Business college danced until a late hour last night. The occasion was a faculty reception and brought together hundreds of classmates from all parts of the adjacent country.

The student body was in charge of a committee consisting of Miss Ina Whittemore, M. H. Ross and J. H. Garrett, and was a complete success.

## COMMERCIALISM IN CABINET.

To the Editor of The Herald:

The following paragraph appeared in the telegraphic columns of The Herald on Nov. 1:

"Elliott Durand, Laverne Noyes and several other Chicagoans, representing the National Business League, yesterday presented to the president a memorial urging him to recommend in his message to congress the establishment of a department of commerce and industries."

To many the publication of the above will appear of little importance. On the other hand there are many who will attach much importance to it—in fact will consider the question involved from a very grave point of view.

Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, is requesting the plan of the Democratic national platform providing for a cabinet position in the interests of labor, and endorsing the same.

"From the foundation of our government up to the present day," says the editorial, "the business and commerce have had absolute and exclusive representation in the cabinet, and in every department of our government."

If the foregoing was simply an expression of Mr. Gompers' desire to his observations in the wide field in which he labors, it might be said with some degree of truth that he was not in a position to give an unbiased opinion, though his well known integrity of principle will go a long way in offsetting any such impression.

However, Mr. Gompers is not alone in this opinion, as the following extracts from the Chicago Herald, representing the Merchants' association of New York at a meeting of various business interests in Chicago a little over a year ago, said:

"The commercial element in this country has been steadily growing, and it is nothing more nor less than a preponderating influence in national and state legislation."

"Constitutional government," United States Supreme Justice Harlan says, "has been practically destroyed by the preponderating influence of the commercial element in legislation, and the commercial element has obtained, or is rapidly gaining control of, every national situation, threatening the integrity and the perpetuity of every existing government. It controls international diplomacy, makes and breaks treaties, and profit, and lucratively menaces the liberty of the world."

No man conversant with the economical conditions which today exist in this country will endeavor to refute the assertions of Mr. Gompers, or to deny the truth of them. Neither will they claim that Mr. Rose was making an empty boast when he said that "the commercial element is the preponderating influence in this nation."

The commercial element is all that Mr. Rose claims for it, and all that the other gentlemen have claimed. Therefore, the move to make this power absolute is one of no small importance. Will it be accomplished? Undoubtedly. The difficulties to be overcome in carrying out this scheme are so slight as compared with the cost of the old plan, that it will be simply "done" for the men behind the dollars to accomplish their project.

Back of this cabinet move lies the principle which has brought about the trust. The men who now practically dominate the industrial interests of this nation through the control of the trust, through control of the government, not as in the past, by devices and costly methods, but by directly influencing the power of administration. This is not only practicable, but feasible. The great trust in the United States is the Federal Reserve Bank. Up to the present time they have been able to carry forward their schemes of aggrandizement with little or no opposition, so far as the Federal government is concerned. But the time has evidently arrived when the trust is in the move for a cabinet portfolio, and when this move is made it is likely to be endangered, and perhaps seriously crippled, unless precautions are taken in the near future to check the most harmful legislation can come.

People are often heard to express themselves as being satisfied that the trust scheme has about reached its limit, and that continual efforts in that direction will lead to the ruin of the country and consequent disruption; that the men behind the trusts are too shrewd to get beyond their depth, and that there will be a deal of Yankee brains and business proposition which is worth millions to them and their heirs for many years to come. They are right. The trust will leave well enough alone.

These ideas are fallacious. The trust has not been brought to perfection, for it is not as yet the "preponderating influence in national affairs," as Mr. Rose claims. Its purpose, but that purpose cannot be a fact until the government of this country becomes a trust. The trust is not a fact until the government has been made to lend its countenance to the trust scheme, and it is equally true that the most instances of this have been the result of bringing this about. But each succeeding advance of the trust scheme becomes more difficult as their objects were brought to view, and the result is that at last it has been decided that the time is ripe for the carrying out of the trust idea—the absorption of the government and its people by the insatiable maw of commercialism.

F. JOSEPH HARDY.

## Pan-Americanism.

(Mexico Herald.)

Practical Pan-Americanism will take down tariff bars.

## American Competition Felt.

(Springfield Republican.)

Demonstrations of British unemployed, complaining of American competition, are something new in modern commercialism.

## Art of the Phrase Maker

By

Henri Pene Du Bois

SEVERAL writers assail phrase-making. They say that their ideas are beautiful enough to dispense with dress, that new and brilliant images are veils of vanity, that the spirit and not the letter, the thought and not the form, are important.

They have a pack of commonplaces at their service. What may one reply to that?

That there are writers who write and writers who do not write, that there are two kinds of literature, and that the writers that do not write are in the other kind.

Disdain of style is a novelty. The Greeks thought that writers should know how to write. The Romans took so much pains to write well that sometimes they wrote badly. St. Ambrose regarded eloquence as a gift of the Holy Ghost.

Hilarius of Poitiers says that a bad style is a sin. It is not Roman Christianity that could have inspired the indulgence of the present hour for formless literature. England and France agreed, in the eighteenth century, to prepare minds for that indulgence.

The time when the French and English Chateaubriand came to America, and by England until Robert Louis Stevenson came to America. Since Chateaubriand in France and Stevenson in England, there is only one way of having talent in writing. That way is to know how to write.

A literary style is a highway without grass, without trees, without fountains. The art of writing is an art; it may be studied; but style is inviolate, style is personal as the color of the eyes and the sound of the voice. One may not learn a style, one may not dye one's style.

To himself, to differ, to the other sex, to the world. To write is to make use of a faculty common to all men, one may not analyze it without making an anatomical study of all intelligence.

To write is to be different. To have a style is to speak a particular dialect in the common tongue, a language which is at once the one spoken by all and by one only.

It is useless to try to teach a style. What one may obtain by mixing the products of a style's distillation resembles a style as a perfume made from roses resembles a rose. And no work has any value the style of which is not beautiful.

No, nothing lives that has not beauty of form in literature. The subject in literature is as insignificant as in painting, in sculpture, in music. Shakespeare, Maupassant, invented only phrases.

What is the use of trying to invent new themes, new plots? They are easily summarized into four. Man may be regarded with the idea of his relation to himself, to himself, to the other sex, to the world.

A work of literature is necessarily in these four modes. But if literature had only one theme, and this theme were "Daphnis and Chloe" it would be sufficient.

It is style that makes themes varied—in works that are literature. The writers that do not know how to write say that certain forms of literature require a certain style and certain other another.

They say that one must not write a novel as one writes a poem. This is true, but it does not deliver them from the accusation of being writers who do not know how to write, who have no style.

Absence of tone makes absence of style. When a book lacks art of writing it lacks everything. It is invisible, it passes unremarked. To say that one must acquire a style is to imagine that Monet, by study, might have become Puvion de Chavannes, and Howells might have continued Poe.

One may learn the art of writing correctly. One may learn how to write badly, that is—conventionally. One may even learn how to write well. Oh, how sad are the books that are written well—and that is all.

The art of writing is the art of feeling, the art of seeing, the art of using all the senses, really or imaginatively. Zola says, "Form in literary work passes quickly; one may gain immortality only by making living creatures appear." He means that what is known as life in art is independent of form.

Perhaps he means nothing at all. If he should apply the theory that life is independent of form to the "liad," certainly it may be said that the interest of the poem is archaeological. It may be suggested also that we like the "liad" because of the feeling of the ages, but—

Why are not "Beowulf," the "Chanson de Roland" and the "Romanero," epics of other nations, of nations close to us, interesting in the same degree as the "liad"? Because the "liad" has the advantage of beauty of form. Certainly form does.

The frescoes of Fra Angelico fade. They fade, not because time has made them less beautiful, but because dampness has caused to swell the cement wherein the frescoes are imbedded. I anzanews swell like cement, or rather, they are as the plane trees that shed the bark in which lovers wrote their names with a knife.

Everything is ephemeral. But one must write for men as if one wrote for angels and realize this, according to one's art and one's nature, as much beauty—ephemeral and perishable beauty—as possible. How is one to have originality and be individual?

A writer of Paris would the literary papers, English as well as French, praise highly. Albalat, says that to be individual one must work incessantly. What an illustration!

To be individual in literature, to be a writer, one must have naturally the talent to write, and then one must exercise that talent with perseverance. One must feel the sensations that are human.

HENRI PENE DU BOIS.

## How to Enjoy Your Own Company.

By Max O'Rell.

ALEXANDER DUMAS the elder often used to say that he never felt dull or lonely in his own company. You need not be an Alexander Dumas to enjoy the same privilege.

No doubt a man of such imagination as the great French novelist could always most easily have a lively time in the midst of the living creations which came out of his fertile brain; but no one ever needs feel lonely who enjoys pure attention, retrospection, and a mind sensitive to outward objects, in which lie the secret and the art of seeing things.

Leaning in an armchair in my library, doing nothing but look around in my little sanctum, I could enjoy myself for hours. By simply looking at the dove of the dove, the portrait of an actor or actress sends me back to the stall from which I witnessed a good play; a look at a boomerang, the panorama of a whole year spent in the colonies pass before my eyes.

The photograph which Mr. Kruger signed for me in Pretoria in 1893 reminds me of five months spent in South Africa, and I discuss with myself the causes of the terrible war which is still raging between the British and Boers.

Near it, the portrait of an American humorist tells me some good stories again, and I laugh as heartily as if I was still among the audience, or at the dinner table where I heard him.

Every object calls up souvenirs of all the places he has seen, of all the people he has met, and, if he is possessed with the power of concentration, he can, by himself, revisit all those places and renew acquaintance with all those people.

Better than that, if you have an observing mind, there is not a single day of the year, nor walk, that cannot supply you with some entertaining and instruction. If you are what the French call a bit of a faneur (who is the Frenchman who is not) and nothing escapes your notice, every day of your life will be an interesting manner.

For that you have to bring all your faculties to the front, like a house with many faces at the doors and windows. The book of nature, says John Burroughs in one of his best essays, "is like a page written over or printed with different sized characters, and in many different languages, interlined and cross-lined, and with a great variety of marginal notes and references."

For my part, my delight is to linger long over each page of this marvelous record, and as I do so, I find myself, as you seldom take a walk without encountering some of this fine print on nature's page. Now, it is a little yellowish-white moth that spreads itself upon the middle of a leaf, or it is the young cicadas working up out of the ground and in the get more warmth and hasten their development, or it is a wren's nest gorging a tree cricket, or a little snake gorging the newt, or a bird preparing to pounce upon the snake.

Once spent a whole afternoon in a wood by the Buffalo river in South Africa watching a little insect which I thought perfectly wonderful. When walking on its six legs it was about an inch long, with a head covered with a perfect hat, the whole like brown velvet. Now it walked on four legs only and raised its head, and its head was at a climax when it stood erect on its hind legs and looked, with its swallow tail shaped brown coat like a little bean of the present day.

I was able to secure it and to feed it in a perforated box full of its favorite leaves for nearly a month. Then I gave it to the Cape Town museum.

I will tell you what I have done. I have sometimes followed, for more than an hour, a little piece of wood going down the gutter. I have watched with interest its perplexity, the difficulties it had to overcome, its dogged perseverance to get on, and more than once I have given it a help with my stick. Childish, may be, but all enjoyable.

MAX O'RELL.

## A W. C. WHITNEY STORY.

How a Missionary Collector Got in His Work.

(New York Times.)

William C. Whitney was sitting beside a very "sporty" looking man in a crowd of people, talking how he had just expended \$8,000 for a coat.

On the other side of Mr. Whitney was a missionary worker, whose enterprise as a collector is almost without equal.

After the sporty one had ended describing to Mr. Whitney the details of the transaction, the missionary worker leaned over and said:

"Pardon me, but I am sure that one so favored with this world's goods will not refuse to contribute to our cause."

At the same time handing the sporty man a blank form of I O U and a pencil.

"I am sure that one so favored with this world's goods will not refuse to contribute to our cause."

At the same time handing the sporty man a blank form of I O U and a pencil.

"Pardon me, but I am sure that one so favored with this world's goods will not refuse to contribute to our cause."

At the same time handing the sporty man a blank form of I O U and a pencil.

"Pardon me, but I am sure that one so favored with this world's goods will not refuse to contribute to our cause."

At the same time handing the sporty man a blank form of I O U and a pencil.

"Pardon me, but I am sure that one so favored with this world's goods will not refuse to contribute to our cause."

At the same time handing the sporty man a blank form of I O U and a pencil.

"Pardon me, but I am sure that one so favored with this world's goods will not refuse to contribute to our cause."

At the same time handing the sporty man a blank form of I O U and a pencil.

## Our Hosiery Department

A one week's Bargain Sale that will break all records. Here are price wonders to astonish you. Values that are stunners. By these grand specials we prove again that we are